NEW YORK, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1872.

SHOWING THE BURNED DISTRICT.

## THE BOSTON FIRE.

The Flames Checked Yesterday Morning.

COUNTING UP THEIR LOSSES.

Seventy Acres Burned---Loss Nearly \$100,000,000.

SAD SCENES IN THE STREETS

Most of the Insurance Companies to Pay their Losses.

SOLDIERS PATROLLING THE CITY

How the Granite Buildings were Blown Up.

A FLURRY IN WALL STREET.

Boston in Good Humor and Full of Energy.

A Careful and Concise Account of the Contion-Opening the Safes - Measures for Relief-The Fire Entirely Subdued.

Boston, Nov. 11.-We have made an estimate, as accurate as could be made from best informed sources under existing circumstances of the losses by the great conflagration. The burned district comprises about sixty acres, or 2,600,000 square feet. The total losses, including real estate and merchandise, will not exceed one hundred millions of dollars.

CONDITION OF BANK SAFES. The inner safe of the Freedman's Bank has been got at, and its contents are without doubt safe. The outer safe fell from the second story and broke a hole in the side, and the depositors' trunks and cash boxes, with their valuables, are destroyed. The bank will lose nothing. The other bank vaults in the several buildings destroyed are all safe, and are being opened and their contents removed to places of safety. The books of the Hide and Leather Bank are de-

FOREIGN INSCRANCES. The amount at risk in the burnt district by the London Assurance Company is \$100,000; the Firemen's Fund of San Francisco, \$142,000; the Commerce of Albany, \$11,000; the Albany Hartford, \$750,000; the Queen, Liverpool, \$400. 000; the London, Liverpool, and Globe, \$30,000. The Presidents of the Phænix and Hartford Companies of Hartford have written that they will pay losses in full.

MEETING OF THE RELIEF COMMITTEE. The Citizens' Relief Committee held a meeting in the large committee room in the City Hall at 10 o'clock, the Hon. Wm. Gray in the chair. Mayor Gaston read a number of telegrams from hicago, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, and elsewhere, extending the heartiest sympathy to Boston in her bereavement, and offering as sistance. The Mayor believed there were thou aid, and he thought the assistance so freely of-fered should be accepted. On motion of Judge Russell it was voted that it was the sense of the meeting that they should accept the offers so generously made, and that his Honor the Mayor be instructed to reply to the telegrams received

with the sincerest thanks. MEETING OF THE SHOE AND LEATHER TRADE The members of the shoe and leather trade field a meeting at noon to-day at the Board of Trade rooms, ex-Gov. Claffin in the chair. Mr B. E. Cole said that the Mayor and Aldermen had expressed a willingness to grant any land belonging to the city for the use of the various branches of trade for temporary structures to accommodate present necessities. They suggested that as the Common was to be given to the dry goods trade, the shoe and leather trade might take the land where Fort Hill formerly was. A committee was appointed to examine the different locations, and report at a future meeting. A special session of the Legislature is to be called by the Governor for the purpose of taking such action as may be required in the present condition of the city.

THE FIRE ENTIRELY SUBDUED. 7 P. M.-The fire is now entirely subdued, and no further danger is anticipated. The wind has subsided, the weather is clear and mild, and the out of town fire companies are returning home. A large force of firemen and military are still on guard to protect property and prevent a renewal of the conflagration. The city is quiet and or derly, and a hopeful feeling prevails everywhere.

Yesterday Morning's Great Fire The Flame

Checked-Influx of Thieves.

BOSTON, Nov. 11-8 A. M.-About 12:20 lds morning the fire broke out afresh in almost the same spot where it originated. It was caused by explosions of gas in the building occupled by William R. Storms & Co. in Summer street. The front walls of the building were lown into the street, and set fire to the store which extended back into Central court. Owing to the frequent gas explosions the firemen were close proximity to the burning buildings, bu despite the danger, the firemen soon had streams playing on the fire. FEARFUL PROGRESS OF THE FLAMES.

From Storm's establishment the flames rap-Idly communicated to the extensive building on the corner of Summer and Washington streets, occupied on the ground floor by Messrs, Shreve, Crump & Lowe, jewellers and dadlers in elegant gas fixtures. The upper stories were occupied by Wheeler & Wilson, sewing machine ware-Tooms; Lowell & Brett, engravers; and by two or three custom tailors. Efforts to stay the progress of the flames were unavailing, and in less than half an hour the magnificent block on the corner of Washington and Summer street was doomed. The flames leaped from the windows and curied themselves about the cornices. Soon the vast pile was in a shroud of flame. One cas explosion followed another in rapid succession. Several soldiers and firemen were prostrated, and several were severely injured. A woman named Martha E. Butchinson jumped from the second story to the payment, and was

from the second story to the pavement, and was seriously injured, and her recovery is considered doubtful. oubtful. The range of three-story brick buildings lately coupled by Jordan & Marsh, but within a few ays taken possession of by Crosly & Morse, who are to throw the whole into a grand store in onnection with their Washington street establishment, took fire and were very soon in flames. Then down Sumner street the flames creat along teadily, and at 200 kg one building re-

THE FIRE UNDER CONTROL. Fortunately at this juncture two steam engines from the Amosheag Works, Manche N. H. arrived, and by 4 o'clock the fire was under control. Jordan & Marsh's store saved, though at one time declared a hope case. Shreve, Grump & Lowe were burned than large free was caused by an explosion. be last fre was caused by an explosion of bout midnight, and the report was hear ver the city. Several other explosions of

Shreve. Crump & Lowe's store, and unheaving the surface of the earth so as to crack the bas

ment deeply. Despite these terrific outbursts, the firemen maintained their position in Summer street, doing good service. Upward of fifty sightes are still at work pouring continuous itreams of water on the ruins. The wind thus ar has not increased, and there are hopes that he fire will not again break out.

A SCENE OF DESTRUCTION.

The city this morning presents a strange end excited scene. Along State street immense piles of goods are placed, over which the military, with the assistance of private watchmen, keep guard. Everybody appears to be on the streets. The entire district burned over covers sixty-five acres of ground, and embraces the best business portion of the city. Upward of seven hundred buildings are in ashes. The bare, blackened walls, standing upright amid the ruins here and there testify to the extraordinary severity of the fire. Very little definite information can yet be gathered concerning the loss of life. Many persons perished in attempting to save their goods, papers, &c., from destruction. The falling wails and timbers crushed to death numbers whose bodies have tot yet been recovered. This forenoon hundreds of inquiries were made at police headquarters for missing relatives or friends.

CONNECTICUT FIREMEN TO THE RESCUE.

AN INFLUX OF THIEVES. AN INFLUX OF THIEVES.

The owl train from New York, due at 4 o'clock this morning, arrived at 7 o'clock, with several car loads of roughs and thieves, who cleaned out all the refreshment saloons en route, with other robberies and outrages. The military force in Boston will be increased if necessary. A battalion of cavalry has been added to the military guard of the burning district, which now numbers 1,500 men. Attempts at robbery and incendiarism will be summarily dealt with. The streets are almost impassable from the crowds of people in the vicinity of the fire. James Tulley was arrested by a soldier early this morning while setting fire to a building on Milk street.

THE ESTIMATED LOSSES.

THE BANKS DOING BUSINESS.

The fire is now confined to the ruins, and no fears are felt of a new outbreak. A large number of steamers continue to work, reliefs of firemen taking them.

Only three of the seven banks burned out talled to settle at the Clearing House to-day, the three referred to being unable to get at their vaults. They are the Shawmut, Firemen's, and North America. The Mount Vernon, Hide and Leather, and Everett banks saved most of their valuables.

valuables.

INSURANCE LOSSES.

THE FIRE CONFINED TO ONE BUILDING

ginated-The Blown-up Buildings.

Boston, Nov. 11 .- Amid the vast field of atter ruin and desolation where once stood the est and wealthlest houses of this city, merchants may be seen this morning with pickaxes and shovels toiling for their lost or hidder wealth. Men who losed their stores and left their offices on Saturday night, conscious of the ossession of a fortune, are to-day penniless. Twenty thousand poor girls, who last week were earning good livings-many of them supporting vidowed mothers or crippled fathers-are to day out of employment, and with no pros pect but want in the? future. Many men women, and children, who last Saturday breathed the pure air of a New England autumn are to-day naught but a mass of charred remains Nearly one hundred acres of property have been swept away by the fire field; one hundred mil of dollars' worth of property has been burned, and yet Boston still lives.

a fire ever occurred in New York it would no e more disastrous than this terrible calamity which has devastated the best and richest poron of the city of Boston.

I SAW TRON PILLARS AND BEAMS melted into misshapen masses, granite blocks burnt to ashes, and tin roofs melted. Stair cases had run like moiten lead, the best burglarproof vaults and safes had not withstood the fire but brick walls were standing in all directions looking like tombstones in an immense graveyard, monuments of their own worth. The only valuables saved were those in vaults or safes protected by walls of brick. The amount of money and property representing money lost in upposed places of security will soon be ascer-

The area of the burnt district covers nearly 150 acres of ground. The largest diameter is over a mile, and the outside boundary lines of the fire are as follows : Down Summer to Bedford street

A SCENE OF DESTRUCTION.

uarters for missing relatives or friends.

CONNECTICUT FIREMEN TO THE RESCUE.
Only about twenty-five Boston firemen were on uty last night, the main force being relieved by he gallant boys who rallied from all quarters, letween 11 and 12 o'clock 160 Norwich (Conn.) remen arrived, accompanied by the Mayor and hiof Engineer of that city. Twenty-two New laven Eremen also carse on last night, headed y their Chief Engineer. From Biddeford, Me., irridgeport, Conn. New Bedford, and other laces, came eager offers of assistance, and on very hand last night there were brave, generous en from all the towns and cities about us torking with all their strength to stem the process of the terrible en. ny.

THE BANKS DOING BUSINESS.

The Boston insurance companies will be able to pay an average of about fifty per cent on their risks, and capitalists are coming forward so liberally with offers of funds that there is some prospect of their going on without suspension. Their losses are in the neighborhood of \$200,000, two or three reaching \$200,000. Four insurance offices report losses as follows: The Firemen's Fund of California \$125.00 Commerce of Albany \$1.00 Queen of London (net) 40.00

These offices will pay in full.

The North British, Hartford, Phoenix, and attend report that all their policies will be aid in full, and they will continue business. A eneral visit to the Boston insurance offices this

ANOTHER PIRE BREAKS OUT. ANOTHER FIRE BREAMS OUT.

4 P. M.—Another fire broke out about 3 o'clock in the Union Club building in Beacon street, some distance from the other fire. A gale of wind was blowing, and the inhabitants were terribly excited, fearing another conflagration. The fire was easily put out with extinguishers.

Scenes in the Burned City-How the Fire Ori-

THE EXTENT OF THE FIRE. To convey an idea of the area of the propert iestroyed, I can only compare it to this: Sup ose a fire to break out at the southwest corne of Canal street and West Broadway. If i ourned down West Broadway to Barclay street, dong the south side of Canal street to Broad way, then across Broadway, burning down to fulton street, destroying Knox's hat store, the Park Bank, the Herald building, and along Park ow, taking in the World and Times buildings, inuring the new Post Office, jeoparding City Hall and Register's Office, threatening the SUN office and French's Hotel, and causing al the leather stores in the Swamp to be emptied f their stock and more or less damaged-if such

Every building on Devonshire and Franklin streets that was destroyed-and they are al gone-was considered fire-proof. They were of on and granite, but topped with the destructi ble Mansard roof. They are but a mass of ruin One of the largest and most experienced builders in this city said to me : "There is but one fire proof building in the world, and that is brick ron melts, granite crumbles away, but brick withstands the heat."

cutting off Bedford at its junction with Sum- | Cambridge Fire Department is also here, as well | had been

samed. I have succeeded at immens trouble in securing the following estimate of the accompanies: Landed by the following estimate of the accompanies: Landed by the following manufactory and the following estimate of the accompanies: Landed by the following interactions and the companies: Landed by the following interactions and the companies are an interaction and the companies and the companies and the companies are an interaction and the companies and the companie

mer street and the head of Lincoln and South streets, then crossing Federal street at its junction with Broad street, and extending around the water line as far as India street, and then through Central, Lindall, Doane, and Kilby streets, and the rear buildings on the southerly side of State street, thence through Congress to Milk, up Milk to Washington, and thence to Summer street. Most of the large warehouses on the easterly side of Washington street are also destroyed, making in all twenty-six a less that have been burnt over.

INSURANCE.

The amount of insurance or how muc. of it will be paid is at present impossible to estilate One hundred dwelling houses, many of them boarding houses, mostly occupied by poor families, and not less than 2,000 stores and warehouses have been destroyed. Considering that a gale was blowing from the northwest when the fire assumed such gigantic proportions, it seems a miracle that the whole city was not consumed. They were located on Purchase street, the Polon newspaper office is gone. The new The Polon newspaper office is gone. The new The Polon newspaper office is gone. The new Judicial Charles of the Judicial Polon Polon Saftypelia. South Church still stands comparatively uninjured. Trinity Church, which have disappeared is Trinity Church, one of the old Boston Landmarks. The old South Church still stands comparatively uninjured. Trinity Church still

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the blue flame of escaping gas, creeping through the ruins here and there, show where the pipes have been melted off. Workmen are digging up the streets to cut off the supply pipes.

In Washington street the roadway is being cleared of debris. Policemen or soldiers are stationed to keep persons away from the tottering walls, and ropes are stretched around the burnt district and guarded by sentries to keep the curious out. In some places where the soldiers bivouac, a drum or a stack of arms adds a unique touch to the scene. The eye has not yet become accustomed to seeing soldiers in full uniform pacing their beats. I don't know whether every man in Boston went to the war, but these men look like veterans.

"Look here," said a gentleman, "didn't this used to be Hawley street?" and then he tried to locate his store.

UNION SEABLE

THAT THE OLD SOUTH CHURCH

escaped the flames is a source of joy to everybody, and people look fondly up to it when its
clock strikes the hour. Steamers are still at
work playing on the smouldering ruins.

The scene by night is welrd and terrible. The
supply of gas is very small, and nearly all buildings are lighted by candles or oil. The streets
are crowded with people, who get along in the
dark as best they can. Squads of policemen
patrol the streets, and soldiers have mounted
guard in the principal thoroughfares and in the
vicinity of the fire. As I write I hear the shrill
shrick of fire engine whistles, alternating with
the roil of drums, which comes from some of
the numerous bodies of troops patrolling the
streets. Cavairy, with drawn sabres are met at
every turn, and if the city doesn't pull through
without dropping into confusion it won't
be for want of active precautions. In
the streets the newshoys keep up
an incessant shouting of extras, which
appear at short intervals, and the effect is unpleasant. Feople mechanically turn their eyes
toward the burnt district, look with terror upon
the flaming banner, which still threateningly
waves over the city. Recent rumors say that
the fire has again broken out in Summer street.
I doubt it, but one of the Sun's reporters is
now on his way there to ascertain.

HOW THE FIRE BEGAN. THAT THE OLD SOUTH CHURCH

I doubt it, but one of the Sur's reporters is now on his way there to ascertain.

How the fire was first observed on the third floor of the six-story building at Summer and Kingston streets, which was occupied by Baldwin. Tibbetts & Co., Daman, Temple & Co., and A. K. Strang & Co., the last named dealing in hoop skirts. It is not yet known how the fire originated, and may never be. Theories are oliginated, and may never be. Theories are oliginated in the basement, and another that it originated in the third story. The first is the most plausible. The building being heated by steam the fire might have ignited there, and crept quickly upl the dry, inflammable wood of the elevator, and made its appearance through the roof at the elevator door in the third story, so that it could be seen from the street. The flames were seen there first, while nothing was noticeafile below, and it is thought that the elevator door in the second story was closed. All the stories were soon wrapt in flames. The elevator theory seems the most plausible, for it furnished a draft for the fire, which had only light wooden doors to burn through to sweep all the floors of the building. No stoyes nor open fires were in use anywhere in the building.

There were three causes favoring the progress of the flames, any one of which might have proved fatal—namely. Mansard roofs, sick horses, and a painful delay of fifteen or twenty minutes in sounding the alarm. Whoever discovered the fire seems to have had no idea whatever of his duty, for a boy was sent to sound the alarm, and great delay was the result. Engine 7, which lies in East street, scarcely 100 vards from the fire seems to have had no idea whatever of his duty, for a boy was sent to sound the alarm, and great delay was the result. Engine 7, which lies in Fast street, scarcely 100 vards from the fire reached the ground and was at work before the first alarm was sounded. Lack of horses probably made an average delay of ten minutes for each engine, nearly every one of which was drawn to the

QUINCY GRANITE MELTED LIKE JELLY, and it was too late. From first to last about eighty engines, according to Chief Engineer Damrell, were on the ground, of which number twenty-two belonged to the Boston department. Engines came from Portsmouth, Lynn, Charlestown, Worcester, Providence, New Haven, Bridgeport, and other cities and in many instances the Mayors of the cities came with their engines and foundered all the assistance by their nower. All

Before Saturday night had ended it became evident that nothing would stay the progress of the terrible flames but the absence of material for it to feed on, and it was decided to blow buildings in the path of the devouring clief Ended to be provided to be provi

the officials are worn out with continued exertions, and, like the soldiers who guard the streets, look as though they nad passed through a rough campaign. The course of the fire from its starting point cannot at present be more fully given than The Sun has presented it.

Although the Sre has been checked and work has begun on the ruins, there is still some slight confusion, which could not be avoided under the circumstances, though it is doubtful whether any city could do better than Boston has done. The police and military obey orders and act as though they knew their business, and order is fast coming out of the chaos.

THE BLOWN UP BUILDINGS.

THE BLOWN UP BUILDINGS.

The tron. Walls of the ordered ex-The flames' communicated to the building adjoining on the corner of Summer and Washington streets, occupied by Shreve, Crump & Lowe, gas fixtures and jewelry, Wheeler & Wilson's sewing machines, and others. The firemen labored in vain, and the splendid block was totally destroyed. The firemen then stopped the flames, While Shreve, Crump and Low's building was burning Martha E. Hutchinson, who slept in the second story, was awakened. In her fright she leaped to the sidewalk, sustaining injuries which will probably prove fatal. The flames again broke out and consumed three more brick building on Summer street, next to those last named, leaving but one building standing in the block, beside C. T. Hovey & Co.'s dry goods store, which is of granite, and, having a stone cornice instead of a mansard roof, had withstood the flames.

The funds of the Sub-Treasury were removed from the Exchange to-day to the Custom House. A file of marines from the Navy Yard escorted the treasure.

The Post Office is temporarily located in Faneuil Hall. Postmaster Bart does everything possible under the circumstances to expedite the distribution of mail matter.

Gilmore has placed the Coliseum at the disposal of parties wanting place to store goods.

The inner safe of the Freeman's Bank, over which there was considerable anxiety, has been opened and the contents found to be safe. The outer safe fell from the second story and broke a hole in the side, and depositors' trunks with their valuables are all destroyed. The bank will probably lose nothing. The valuables are hole on the bank are, however, destroyed.

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yer, destroyed.

It is impossible to give anything like an accurate or even approximate report of the insurance. Some of the largest firms have had no ime to look over their policies. At an informal neeting of the leading insurance officers to-day he extraorder.

time to look over their policies. At an informal meeting of the leading insurance officers to-day the statement was made that the losses would be nearly paid in full.

At a meeting of the Citizens' Relief Committee to-day, Mayor Gaston read despatches from Gov. Geary of Pennsylvania; the Mayors of Cincinnati, Chicago, Indianapolis, Providence, and other cities, tendering sympathy and aid.

A committee of ladies has been formed especially to look after the thousands of sewing; ris thrown out of employment.

Propositions are being urged for the making of new street lines on the burnt district, and also for the erection of a Merchants' Exchange building.

A committee has been appointed to ask the General Government to purchase the burned over lot adjoining the new Post Office for enlarging that building, and also to request the Massachusetts Senators and representatives in Congress to secure the passage of an act of Congress allowing the same drawback on building material as was allowed to Portland and Chicago.

The committee of twenty citizens has voted to request Gov. Washburn to call a special session of the Legislature to authorize the city of Boston to issue a sufficient amount of seven per cent bonds to aid the sufferers in rebuilding the burned district.

N. E. Abbott, a Charlestown fireman, is missed the burned district.

N. E. Abbott, a Charlestown fireman, is missed by his friends, and fears of his safety are enter-

tained. Bostonian-A Man who has been Flooded. Earthquaked, and Burned Out Twice.

The train which arrived in New York from Boston at 5:15 last night was made up of thirteen passenger cars. Every seat in every car was filled, and there were many passenger n the baggage compartment. Nearly every man carried a small portmanteau, and almost every woman had a bundle in her hands. The greater number of the passengers were New Yorkers, drummers and business men, who had been on a visit to the beautiful city of Boston and had now deserted its smoking ashes. In all the vast crowd there were but few Bostonians, and those few were so scattered that searching for them was like hunting for a mustard seed i a barrel of flour. Nobody seemed to know who they were nor where they were.

WAITING FOR THE BOSTON TRAIN. At the Forty-second street depot, awaiting the arrival of the train, a large crowd |

the arrival of the train, a large crowd had congregated, and the policemen on duty had great difficulty in keeping the track clear of the men, women, and children, who would insist upon standing between the rails to peer eagerly toward Harlem. The majority expected friends on the train, and were anxious to catch a first gluppe of the flaming head-light of the locomotive. The cars were slightly belind time, and the throng began to get excited. It was whispered that in these days of first-proof fires any catastrophe might reasonably be expected, and a smash-up on the railroad would be a fitting climax to the great fire in Boston. At length however, the whistle was heard, the train appeared, and the long line of cars was stopped Than followed a year of hearty welcoming

Ladies embraced each other, and men clasped hands. There was general rejoicing on a

nands.

HUNTING UP A BOSTON MAN.

Meantime a SUN reporter was passing rapidly through the cars hunting for the mustard seed. He inquired on all sides for a Boston man, but on all sides the answer was, "There are some on board, but we don't know them." Twice the reporter went the rounds, and twice he failed to find a Bostonian. But the third attempt was more successful. As he entered the second car two men were standing on the platform. The reporter asked the usual question, "Are there any Boston men aboard?"

"I am from Boston," rep. ed one of the men. He was a tall man, with a commanding, dignified air. His face was very pleasant, and he wore long, heavy whiskers of a blonde color. He had on a heavy overcoat and brown kid gloves, and carried a simall valies in his hand. He said, "This is all there is left of Spaulding & Co. of Boston," holding up the valise and smiling pleasantly.

Reporter—Are you Mr. Spaulding?

Bostonian—No. I am the "Co." My name is Barney O'Neil. I've been flooded in Sacramento, earthquaked in San Francisco, and burned out in the same city. And here I am now burned out in Boston, and left with a valise and in. I'm not so young as I used to be, but I think I can work it out again. Eh, John?

"I guesa so," said John, who was the other man.

A TALK WITH THE BOSTON MAN. HUNTING UP A BOSTON MAN.

A TALK WITH THE BOSTON MAN.

man.

A TALK WITH THE BOSTON MAN,

Reporter—Mr. O'Neil, can you tell me an intelligent story of the fire?

Mr. O'Neil-Now, my dear fellow, don't talk about intelligence in a case of this kind. Men can't be intelligent or stop to calculate causes and effects when they see their all reduced to ashes. I was in the very heart of the fire, and lost my all there. I can probably tell you as intelligent a story as anybody.

Reporter—Can you throw any light upon the original cause of the calamity?

Mr. O'Neil-No. I can't. Nothing was known about that when I left Boston this morning. I live in Somerville, about seven minutes by steam from the city. Saturday night about half-past seven I was sitting in my dining room reading a paper. My little boy rushed into the room and cried, "Oh, pa, come and see. Boston is on fire." I went out and saw a great light which turned the whole sky scarlet. It was in the direction of my store, and I knew it must be a fire of great size. I went to my observatory, from which the Old South Church can be seen. The fiames seemed to waver to and fro on either side of it. I am used to this sort of thing. I have been bornood, I act in an instant. In fifteen minuter from that time I was at my store.

A GUNPOWDER SHOCK.

borhood, I act in an instant. In fifteen minuter from that time I was at my store.

A GUNPOWDER SHOCK.

Reporter—Where was your store, Mr. O'Neil? Mr. O'Neil—At 67 Congress street, three doors from Milk. When I got there the surrounding streets from Summer to Milk, as far as the corner of Kingston street, were enveloped in the flames. Some of my men were already there, and we entered the store. We had twe safes belonging to the firm. One was a Lillie safe, and we went to work to remove that it possible. We managed to get it as far as the door, when a heavy sound smote upon our ears. Every window in the building was shattered, and the broken glass fell crashing about us. They had blown up the large granite building on the corner of Milk street. This shock frightened us. I am an old Californian, and it takes a good deal to scare me, but I was as much frightened as the rest. We thought only of saving our own lives, and hurried from the building. It was well that we did. Before we had gone ten rods, the flames swept down upon the place we had deserted like an avalanche. They fairly licked it out of existence. It melted like so much lead.

MR. O'NEIL'S OPINION.

Reporter—At how much do you estimate you loss?

Mr. O'Neil—That depends a good deal upon our insurance. In any event, it cannot fall far short of \$75,000. We are insured in the Liverpool, and Globe of London, and the North American of Philadelphia. I judge from The Sun of this morning that the first two are sound, but I am very doubtful about the North American. I think the loss to the city of Boston is very much under-estimated in New York. 'Only a hundred acres,' you say; but, my dear fellow, every acre represented millions. I don't believe a hundred million will cover the real estate lost, and the value of stock destroyed by fire and water will foot up millions more. That beautiful curve forming, Winthrop square contained the most magnificent buildings in Boston. They were all fire-proof, but they melted down in an incredity. Subject that building (pointing to the Grand Central Depot) to the same temperature, and it would melt like snow. Our new Post Office is, in design, exactly like your own. It fronts Milk street, and was just about as far advanced as this one in New York. The front is absolutely ruined, the granite having, chipped and cracked in every direction. \$200,000 will not cover the control of the same temperature. Reporter-At how much do you estimate your

EXTREME INTENSITY OF THE HEAL
when I tell you that thousands of tons of coal
stored at the Hartford and Eric depot were
burning this morning and actually flowing about
like liquid fire. The rapidity with which the
fire spread can be appreciated only by those who
saw it. It took but one hour for it to leap from
Kingston to Congress street, a distance of about
eight blocks. This morning I saw twenty-eight
engines on State street in front of the old Post
Office. It required every one of them to keep
the fire from crossing the street. This is only
one point, and the flames were comparatively
under control. Judge from that what the terrible struggle must have been between men and
fire when the flames were under full headway.
The firemen, one and all, deserve the utmost
credit. They worked from 8 o'clock on Saturday night until 9 o'clock on Sunday night without one morsel to eat. They worked in a heat
which was scorching, and ran all kinds of risks
from the falling stones and darting flames. One
pany, fell from a building yesterday and was instantly killed. The company brought him home
on this train to-day. It is wonderful that amid
so much of danger so few lives were lost. I
suppose your reporters will write letters about EXTREME INTENSITY OF THE HEAL

THE DRUNKEN MEN IN BOSTON.

THE DRUNKEN MEN IN BOSTON.

The city is full of drunken men; but I tell you men who were in the streets wading through dirty water, and suffering from fervent heat all night and all day, needed something to keep them up. The excitement of a scene like that cannot be borne by ordinary men without something in the way of stimulants. One great cause of the rapid progress of the flames was the lack of horses to run the engines. It was nearly an hour before the engines were on the ground, and then they were drawn by men. Our Boston horses are all well now, except those belonging to the Fire Department.

Reporter—As I understand this calamity, it is the rich men of Boston only who are injured?

Mr. O'Nell—Well, there were few dwelling houses burned, though a good many were damaged by the water. Boston Common is covered with household furniture taken from the houses, and bureaus and bedsteads are floating among the dry-goods boxes in the streets. But the poor people will be rather gainers than losers by the fire. They will have work all winter, for, of course, Boston is to be rebuilt; and this time we mean to have straight and wide streets. The wealthy man has lost his property and the workingman, so far as I can see, is going to reap the benefit of it.

SALVAGE. SALVAGE.

Reporter—Many of the insurance companies think that the loss to them will be greatly reduced by salvage money. Is that statement to be depended on?

Mr. O'Neil—Not at all. I tell you there is very little saved, and that little is of no comparative value. It is water-soaked, and in most cases utterly spoiled. I did not save a cent's worth myself. But as I said before I have been flooded, earthquaked, and burned out. I have risen above calamity before, and I mean to triumph again. All have come on here to get all I can out of our insurance, and then we shall set up again. The firm of Spaulding & Co. isn't dead yet.

At this point the cars reached Twenty-seventh street, and Mr. O'Neil bid the reporter a cordial farewell.

What New York's Great Bankers Say-Talks with Messrs. Drexel. Heidelbach, Selig-

man, Morton, Clews, Duncan, Calhous, Vermilye, and Judge Richardson. A SUN reporter called yesterday mornng on the leading city bankers to ascertain what they thought the effect of the Boston fire would be in Wall street. Mr. Drexel, of Drexel, Morgan & Co., 53 Exchange place, was first called

Reporter-Mr. Drexel, what effect do you think his fire will have on the financial condition of

Mr. Drexel-I should think that its effect would be very much like that we felt after the Chicago ire, only not so disastrous perhaps. Of course, t is just the same as if all this money had gone

Reporter-Will there be a serious depression n stocks?

Mr. Drexel-There will be a temporary depression in stocks, particularly in fancy stocks; but you must remember there prevails a widespread belief that the Government will step in. Reporter-Will the loss be felt very keenly by the mercantile classes of Boston?

Mr. Drexel-Not so keenly as the losses by the

Continued on Second Page. Ladies! Be sure and read Ehrich's advertise-